

**BEAST 1333** > MCCCXXXIII VOL. 1 (2016) LYRICS

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### Beast 1333 - Rayo Azul lyrics

Pope and Obama  
Obama Pope talk the Quickening  
Project Blue Beam Plot  
Deception is Thickening  
Falsification of Information as they Lying  
With Protocols pa\*\*ed down  
From the Elders of Zion  
Precise located Earthquakes  
Created Artificially  
Will shake the Foundations  
Of religious Doctrines Superficially  
They Want to Get us All to believe  
In One Global Faith  
Beware the Light shows scaring Us  
Are Holographic Fakes  
There's satellites in Orbit  
Projecting images with Lazer's  
As Extremely Low Frequencies  
Are Waking all your Neighbors  
All Religious figures Buggin  
Cuz their Faith was Misinterpreted  
Especially In the Beginning  
Changing what the Serpent did  
Mythological, Archeological  
Artifacts are Discovered  
As a Three Dimensional  
Holographic Mothership Hover  
Electronic Universal Supernatural Manifestations seem  
As An imminent Alien invasion  
Rapture like dream  
They Will tap into our Brains  
Interlaced and Interweaving  
Astonishing the Ma\*\*es with

They images Deceiving  
Loral Electrical Optical Systems  
Outside of Pasadena  
Have a mind Control Program  
That'll change Up your Demeanor  
French Canadian journalist  
Murdered Him for Disclosure  
They Claimed he had a Heart Attack  
Lying and kept Composure  
When the Moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Peace and Love will guide the planet  
As We learn to Steer the Stars  
Regionalism on the State  
Socialism Modern crisis  
Age of Aquarius  
Will not Be like the Age of Pisces  
Welcome to the Cult of Man  
Universal Membership  
When they Done with All of Us  
Ain't no one Gon remember sh\*\*  
National Identities will no longer  
Be Commonplace  
It no Longer matters  
Who you Vote for or you Nominate  
A new World Messiah  
In a New World Paradise  
With half a Billion People k\*\*ed for Satan  
As the Sacrifice  
Christian Children wrapped in Black  
Ceremonial Garb  
As Prisoners are used  
As Guinea Pigs  
Walking the Yard  
Communication equipment which can make  
The Blind See  
Neuro Muscular system to  
The Brain Live Feed  
Total social Control for sho'  
That Just Go to Show  
Low Intensity Conflict Modern Telepathic Blows

Any way It Goes we, Go Foreman of the Rumor Mill  
Laboratories in Los Alamos  
Quicker Than Tumors k\*\*  
Dictating, hating, waiting  
Creatures of a Common Thread  
Globally we'll here The Voices  
Broadcasting inside our Heads  
Sound effects appearing To come  
From the Open Sky  
Astonished Followers of Many Creeds  
Ready to Die  
Sodium Layer Ready the Sky  
Like a screen Ready to go  
Ready to Glow  
Behold Below theirs rows of Joe's  
Who Know it's come to Blows  
With Those  
That came To be the Rulers  
Of the Whole Planeta  
Me Caguesten en La Madre  
Sin Puneta  
Respeta Respeto  
No sea Tan Bruto  
an\*lfabeto  
Que yo Soy De Puerto Rico  
Y En Espanol  
Tambien Le Meto  
Soy la Bestia  
Simplemente vine'  
Para Hablar Verdades  
No se lleven Por Las  
Creaturas que Anden en Nave  
Ante que yo Acabe  
Yo lo quiero que tu me escuches  
Que Govierno de los Estados Unidos  
Esta lleno Bullsh\*\*  
Lo que Sucede es lo Siguiente  
Le Mienten a La Gente  
Para obtener Poder Global  
Robarle to Las Mentes  
A Estos Pobre Infelices  
Que no Saben casi Nada  
Desde Chikitito a mi  
Todas estas Cosas me Fasinaban

Quidao a quien tu Le Alava  
Que Dios te Bendiga Amen  
Religioso, Furioso, Pa Poso  
Pika el Comejen  
Soy La Vivora activa  
Venenosa Cuando escupo  
Que Es La Prensa que nos Tiene  
A Todos como Un Bonche Brutos  
Pronto van a estar de Luto  
Me destaco Con mi Arte  
La Nasa ya Encontrado Ruinas  
En Planeta Marte  
Siempre ay Algo que te Falte  
Vienen a Pikarte el Canto  
Debajo De la Carne humana  
Paresen Lagartos  
Estos Seres son Los Que Dominan  
Dictan la Politka  
La situacion esta bien mala  
Es mas Se puso Critica  
Olvidate de Psychica  
Despojo de Botanica  
Agentes De la FEMA  
Con sus Semi Automaticas  
Estan Listos para Acribillar  
Borar le to Las Caras  
Sin Compasion Ninguna  
Viene El juego de Baraja  
Carajalo Por el Rabo  
Carajo estos f\*\*ing Chavos  
Son los que Tienen Las Gente  
Trabajando Como Esclavos  
Somos Mucho  
Y ellos Poco se Te va Fundir el Foco  
Cuando Pelen ese Coco  
Entonce Dimen que Estoy Loco  
Por Ahora alme Caso  
No me Canso ni me Undo  
Que solamente  
Faltan Momentitos Pal Final De el Mundo  
CABRONES!